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VOLUME I.

ALPENA, MICHIGAN, TUESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1871.

NUMBER 9.

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The Alpena Magnetic Spring Company The Aspena Magnetic Spring Company
Beg leave to announce to the public that their new
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Spring is very powerful, and many remarkable
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PREASURER'S NOTICE.-Notice is hereby

TREASURER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the under-igned. Treasurer of the city of Alpena, received the tax roll for General, City and Highway Taxes for the year 1874, on the second Monday in July, and the same will be retained by him for forty days thereafter; that during the first twenty days of said forty days, said Treasurer will receive all taxes assessed thereon without the addition of say commission or percentage for collection; that during the remaining twenty days of said forty days, persone paying taxes will be charged one per cent. additional on their assessments; and that after the expiration of said forty days, said roll will be returned to the Comptroller of and city, who will cause to be made out a copy of so much of said Assessment Roll as shall then remain due and unpaid, adding thereon such percentage as shall have been fixed by the Common Council for the collection of such taxes or assessments, not exceeding four per cent. And that within ten days thereafter the said Treasurer will receive said ast moniton ed roll and proceed to collect and receive the taxes thereon assessed up to the last Saturday of October next.

Notice is further given, that the said Treasurer is not required by law to call upon the persons assessed on such roll, or demand the payment of such taxes.

Office at A. Hopper's.

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A. L. POWER,

Dated, Alpena, July 10, 1871.

J. B. TUTTLE, complainant's solicitor. DISSOLUTION.

Give Us Back the Tails.

If we, as Mr. Darwin says, From monkeys are descended, Old Time, in changing things hath not

endants of our ancestors Have no such times as they, Who had no rent of house or tax

Of government to pay. No tailor bills came in—Dame Nature

Clothing gave— And freaks of fashion did not make

Of monkey—girl a slave. So the olden way's the happiest way The new condition fails; And, Durwin, if you can, my boy, Just give us back the tail

No hurrying out of bed had they, No bolting breakfast down, No hasty walk to shop in fear Of some old bees' frown.

The lady-monkey sat not up Till day the night did rout, In waiting for the lodge to close And let her husband out.

They had no votes, 'tis true, but they'd No officers to keep, And o'er defaulting cash accou They never had to weep. So the olden way's the happie. way;

The new condition falls ; And, Darwin, if you can, my boy, Just give us back the tails

They had no fashion's promenade, Where beauty's feet could stray; But then the old boss-monkey had No milliner to pay.

They had no wine, the monkeys young, Through night to keep a-storming; They saved thereby (you know yourself) A headache in the morning.

A peaceful race were they, who ne'er To war's appeal did fly; They saved thereby occasion for A Joint Commission High. A smarter race were they then that

Which from them hath descended, And Time, by changing things, hath not As yet the matter mended. For the olden way's the happiest way;

The new condition fails; So, Darwin, if you can, my boy,

My Elopement.

"Jim, you may take her into the ouse to-night." The "her" referred to was the Ariel, one of the staunchest and fastest passenger engines that ever "jerked" a

train, and "Jim" was my "stroker." "All right, Jack," he answered, as I tepped down from the cab and started oward town.

It was just dark, of a cold, stormy November day, and if ever there was a happy man, it was myself, Jack Everett, seated, ten minutes later, in the warm dining room, with plenty of time and a warm supper at my disposal.

But this happiness was too great to be lasting. I was but half through with my onslaught upon "mine host's" cuisine, when my stroker, the best fellow that ever lived, only a little wild at times, came rushing into the room.

"I'll be blowed if I han't half a her forgiveness. mind to let you finish the job," said eat like that."

And he stepped back and gazed with admiration at my display of talent for eating when hungry.

"Come, come! what's up?" I asked holding up the half of a biscuit, and preparing to follow up the success with

the other half. "Good heavens, Jack, how often do ing me time to reply, he added:

"But I've got to stop you now, for old Maylord is down at the station, swearing like a marine because you got the start of him, and got away before he saw you."

Maylord was the Superintendent. and I knew there was something wrong somewhere. Nevertheless I

"Tell him I will be down after sup-

"That won't do, Jack. You've got to catch the express, and she's been gone twenty minutes now. We've got the engine out of the house, and all time we get back."

I will not say that I uttered any angry words, but something stuck very hard in my throat-half a biscuit I not been to supper, and then went for my hat and started.

I found Maylord pacing to and fro in the storm of snow and sleet, and growling like a hungry dog. "Can you catch the express before

she reaches town?" he asked hurried-"I can try. But why not tele-

"That's the mischief of it," he snarled. "The wires are down."

"Well, speak lively, for there i time to fool away," said I, not remarkably good humored at the prospect. Everett would have been? But I was The young man was, in shape and fea- sweet eyes looked anxiously down a Moore to avoid the encounter which Moreover, I had no particular liking prepared, and there was no danger. ture, very handsome-but when exci- lime tree avenue, she murmured : for John Maylord, Esq.

and gave it to me. "Catch the train, Jack, and give the the Ariel after them, they stopped for trol. letter to conductor Adams. Whatever he gives you, bring back to me with-

out delay. Now there was something quite mysterious about this, but so far, I had no right to question, so I turned to Jim and asked him if he had taken

"Nary a drop, Jack." "Never mind the water," cried May-

water.

"You have enough to run down." "Mr. Maylord, I am running this engine," I replied, "and I can't run it

without water. If you can, just take my place." He turned away with something very much like an oath, and I backed

up to the tank house. Just as I stopped, a veiled lady sprang lightly into the cab.

into the shadow, so that my fireman keep mum." might not see her.

I was amazed at her sudden appearance and strange request; but before is in my cab now." I could reply, she threw aside her veil, revealing the beautiful face of Nellie Maylord

"Why, Miss Maylord; you cannot mean it!" I exclaimed-yet at the same time I hoped that she did-for, to tell the truth, Jack Everett was in love with her. Of course nobody knew but herself, and I had hitherto it this trip. been content with a smile or a word, which she often gave me, notwithstanding her father's frowns. To have her so near me, and talking with me, lifted me up to the top shelf of hopeful

bliss. "I must go, Mr. Everett," she said. "I know it may seem strange to you, but when one is in danger, one must do strange things to escape."

"In danger?" "Yes. And I rely on you to save

As she said this, she lifted her lustrous eyes to mine, and gave me a look that surprised me out of my usual prudence. I replied:

"I will protect you with my life, if need be, for I love you better than my I could not see her face then, for she had turned it away, and frightened

at what I had done, I hastened to ask "Tut, tut!" she said, placing her he. "I'd give half a dollar if I could hand over my mouth. "If that is Old Maylord—he's only her uncle af-

> me here. Say yes." And what else could I say?

at the back of the tender taking in The danger is all over now, and she water, and when he came forward to the cab, Nellie was demurely perched upon my seat. I gave him a hint to dress. And, Jack, my boy, there are you eat?" he asked; but without giv- keep mum, and pulling open the throt- two things that you musn't forgettle, away we started on our wild night

How the Ariel flew over the iron parallels. Accustomed as I was to the noble engine, I yet sometimes quaked with sudden terror and shut off the steam. I was thinking of Nellie While John Maylord was turning the then, and life never seemed so sweet adjacent country up side down in before. Then, as the speed slackened, I would give my noble steed the rein again, and true to the touch, she would leap ahead like a thing of life-past houses, villages and towns, seen ahead for a second, and then far behind us. All the while I stood by Nellie, one hand upon the throttle and the other once felt for my noble engine, and that fired up. She'll be blowing by the upon the reversing lever, peering ahead other love besides. It is not more upon the track illuminated by the

Ariel's head-light. I dared not look at Nellie, for all our lives depended upon my vigilance. suppose. I seized a pie from the table I knew not what moment I might over- sluggish streams, great, shallow lakes and tossed it to Jim, who, I knew, had take the train, so I stood with her so and bayous, is not in its scenery sughand would clasp my arm as I sped running cataracts, no shady glens. over some rough piece of road that But it has dark eyed sylphus, form-

> At length, in turning a curve, I saw runs the red volcano's crest. press, and so suddenly that had I not piazza of his father's almost princely a model. been on my guard, there would have mansion near Natches, engaged in This was Mary Prescott, and holdbeen one less passenger coach on the earnest discussion with that father-

Adams, the conductor. "What's in the wind now, Jack?" For a reply I gave him the letter.

"W-h-e-w! Here, Jack, see what you make of it."

and read: "Conductor Adams:-My daughter, Nellie Maylord, is running away from her home. I have reason to believe she is on your train. Send her back to me on the Ariel, in charge of Everett. Use force if necessary.

JOHN MAYLORD." I think I gave a long and more emphatic whistle than Charley. "There is some mischief at the bot

tom of this," said I. "Exactly, Jack; and if she were on my train, I would not use force to send "You must let me go with you," she her back to the old hulk-nary a bit. whispered, and then stepped further I would take her the other way, and

> "Then, Charley, I will put her aboard your train, and send her along. She my first, but final answer."

Charley gave vent to an exclama-

John Maylord's letter: "JOHN MAYLORD, Esq.-The Ariel has overtaken me, and I have your communication. Miss Nellie Maylord is not on my train, nor has she been on CHARLES ADAMS.

that she will not be on. Now let us bustle or I shall not make time." The transfer was quickly made, but not without some regret on my part,

John Maylord was waiting for me. "Where is she?" he asked, jumping into the cab.

and I started back.

I feigned ignorance, and passed him the letter. Some prodigious oaths escaped from his lips, but as they were not directed to me, I had nothing to say. Then he

hurriedly left me. This was not the last of it, howquestioning the next day that would have done credit to a criminal lawyer. and, if I do not mistake, John Maylord, Esq., went away none the wiser. I met Charley Adams, too.

"Jack," said he, "you have won he everlasting gratitude, not to use a stronger term. It was a close rub. true you will surely let me go with ter all-was determined to marry her you, for a fate worse than death awaits to old Silver, and as she had not lived quite long enough to be her own mistress-she was one day short-she All this took place while Jim was couldn't do better than run away .can choose for herself. Better go up as soon as you can. Here is here ad that she has a cool hundred thousand. and your humble servant, when the

wedding comes off." It is needless to say that I went 'up," even at the risk of losing Ariel. and I had good success up there .ried her.

Perhaps John Maylord was mad when he heard of it, but he passed over Nellie's property without a murmur. But I didn't run the Ariel any more, and Nellie now has the love I than she deserves.

A Desperado.

Mississippi, with its flat lands, near me. Sometimes I would speak gestive of romance or poetry. A few to her, and she would put her lips to rugged bluffs exhibit its upland-it my ear and reply. Again, her little has no cloud capped mountains, no

My whistle was recognized, for there ted, his dark eyes and frowning brow "Will he come-ob will he come-

He whipped a letter from his pocket was not another like it on the road; spoke out but too plainly that he had and no doubt, wondering what had sent a nature which would brook no con-

"Tom," said the planter, and he "Well, I'm beat," exclaimed Charley spoke in a low, resolute tone; "Tomthis marriage must not, shall not come off. You are my only son-if you do I held the missive up to the light life's enjoyment. Excepting one thing. family. And more than that. I told

> marrying that girl !" "Father, you speak plainly and pos-Prescott."

And the young man spoke quite as ow as his father, while his face wore a look of set determination.

"Well, father, go on; I wait for cour second."

"She is as poor as a Church mouse, and has only blood to be proud of !" "Well, sir-have you a third? If

er crossed my path-we quarrelled; ces. tion more forcible than elegant, and he got the better of me, and I swore after I told him how I came to have I never would forgive him, and I nev-Nellie there, he wrote on the back of er will. His blood shall never mingle in friendship with mine!"

"Is that your lastly, father?" "Yes, Tom, it is-and now obey my wishes and there is to wish, but that one, on earth that I can accede to, barrel which now laid level with the which will not be granted you." "There, Jack, that does not tell him

"Thank you, sir, for your liberality the only thing on earth that I happen front of him. to desire. Where a man truly leves, he has but one thought, one hope, one desire !" "A man-you are but a boy yet!"

"Yes, and pleased my father, while doubled the estate you will own if you obey me!"

"Father, at my aged you mar-

"Then I shall never own it. I am I will keep my engagement."

his blood mingle with yours!" who spoke.

Tom Williams recognized the brothr of her whom he loved so well. "I will not debate the matter with ou-Mary and myself will do as we please!" he said bitterly, as he turned with a snear he made it a common reo enter the house.

will stand in your path !" cried young out !" Prescott, and he turned the horse on

your pride at least." "It is, sir! It makes me proud to grossly insulting tofthet. feel that I have enough strength of The young man turned pale, but it mind and enough courage, too, to mar- was not the palor of a coward. search for Nellie, I very quietly mar- ry the girl I love in spite of all oppo- "Tom Williams, I seek no quarrel. sition! I did not intend to hurry up I do not wish to be what you are, a the matter as fast, but now I will blood stained murderer, but unsay make Mary Prescott my wife before those words or you'll repent having to-morrow's sun goes down, or the spoken them !" devil will have a mortgage on my

> These last words were uttered a er was left alone on the piazza. "He will not dare to persist in this hurled it with uncering aim at his

> disobedience! The thought of disin- head. heritance will check him in time," "Leave, Jack, leave! He will kill soliloquized the old man. Another day-a lovely day and

lovely scene. A cottage under the broad spreading limbs of a live oaka cottage almost covered with vines and white climbing roses. And stand. from his eyes, and said: "I take threatened to shake the iron monster ed for love and love alone-men too, ing in the door of the cottage, a tall, back one thing-you are no coward. to pieces, but a word would reassure whose veins run wild with blood as slender girl, with eyes of that soft But look here, Jack Moore, arm your hot as is the lava's flood which over hazel, which at times seemed black self. The world is not big enough for hair hanging in curles over shoulders the red light on the rear of the ex- In 1848, a young man stood on the as graceful as a sculptor could ask for under in the morning. Look out for

ing a note from Thomas Williams road; and who can tell where Jack the wealthiest planter in that country. against her throbbing breast, while her In vain friends tried to persuade

E Torms, CASH, payable quarterly.

"He had better not!" said a stern oice, close to her ear. It was her brother who spoke.

"Oh Jesse-you surely would not interefere with our love?" she said beseechingly.

"I have already interfered, Mary. as I wish all my property will soon be His course, old father said you was a yours, and until it is, you shall have beggar, and I told him and his son all the money you can use to purchase you would not beg your way into their I say again-you must not think of Tom Williams not to come here, or he would find something to oppose him."

"Oh, Jesse-how could you ?-but itively. Go on a little further and see, he is coming. Now, dear brother; tell me why I must not marry Mary do go away. I want to see Tom, and to see him alone !"

"You shall not, Mary! That is as good as sworn to." "Oh, Jesse-you loved your poor

"First, because I say it shall not sister once." And Mary's hot tears fell fast. He made no reply, but watched Thomas Williams, as the young man

hurried forward to meet her who was

all in all to him. "Stop where you are! I told you so, let me hear that before I give you if you came you would find some opposition," cried Jesse Prescott, when "Yes,-thirdly, years ago, her fath- Williams was within ten or twelve pa-

And he drew a derringer pistol; cocked and raised it.

"There is but one will on earth for me to obey !" said Williams, still moving forward. "Then I'll be the will to stop you!"

heart of Williams. "Brother, brother !" screamed Mary in that respect, but that one wish is Prescott, as she sprang directly in

cried Prescott, his eyes sighting the

A report-a low scream-a gasping moan, and poor Mary's love and life were iced in death. Thomas Williams for a instant stood as if he bad been struck with sudden paralysis. Then with a howl of agony,

he sprang forward and baried a knife

hilt deep in the heart of Jesse Pres-From that hour he was never seen engaged to marry Mary Prescott, and by father or friends in Mississippi .-But first in Texas, then in New Mexidoubt it. In the first place, my sister California, a strange, desperate man! will never be allowed by her father to who called himself Tom Williams, beg a place in a rich man's family. In made himself dreaded and feared by the next, my father hates yours too his reckless ferocity, almost inhuman much to ever forget the past, or see thirst for blood, a carelessness of peril

which amounted to utter madness. It was a young man, rather coarsely Everywhere this man's track was dressed, but fine looking in person, marked with blood. A dead shot, he avoided no quarrels, but continually sought them, and he never failed to bring down his victim when his hand was raised against him.

Men feared and avoided him, until

mark that all the brave men were "Try to see her again and see who dead-to use his phrase - "wiped One night-after two or three years which he had ridden up and galloped of wild life, he entered a mining camp on or near the Yuba, known then as "Now, I hope, sir, you are satisfied. Natchez. He was, as usual, morose To be rebuked and scorned by her and ugly, ready to quarrel with every

man named Jack Moore, he used a

family ought to be enough to rouse one, and fixing his eyes on a young

"Bah, you are a coward like the rest !" eried Williams. The next instant, his face covered in the young man passed in, and the fath- blood, he fell to the floor. Moor had taken up a two pound weight and

> you when he comes too," cried the alarmed inmates of the store. "I will not leave; I did not seek

the quarrel; I will not fly from it or Williams dashed the blinding blood both of us ! Either you or I must go

me, then !" "All right," said Moore, quiefly, as the dreaded desperado staggered away. they believed would be fatal to hist

(Continued on Fourth Page ).

ADVERTISING RATES.

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